

# The Camden Journal.

VOL. XXII—NO. 40.

CAMDEN, S. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1864.

NEW SERIES—VOL. 1—NO. 7.

By D. D. HOCOTT.

## TERMS.

12 Months, . . . . \$5 00  
6 " . . . . . 3 00  
3 " . . . . . 2 00

## Rates for Advertising:

For one Square—twelve lines or less—TWO DOLLARS for the first insertion, and ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent. OBITUARY NOTICES, exceeding one Square, charged at advertising rates. Transient Advertisements and Job Work MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE. No deduction made, except to our regular advertising patrons.

## POET'S CORNER.

### MORGAN'S SCOUT.

I.  
Drearly lies the way to-night,  
But though the moon deny  
To our lonely tramp her loving light,  
Yet there is a star still shining bright  
From a watchtower in the sky.

II.  
Look in thy heart to see its blaze,  
And joy in the boon it brings;  
'Tis liberty shining through all its rays,  
And we who watch with a loving gaze,  
Shall joy in the song she sings.

III.  
Singing of home, and dear delights,  
When the strife and storm are o'er;  
And the land which never a foe affrights,  
And the Home secure through the winter night,  
And love at the cottage door.

IV.  
What though we traverse a tangled way,  
And danger lurks in the brake;  
Yet we grapple the toil with a spirit gay,  
And desperate dash to the sudden fray,  
For Freedom's and Country's sake.

V.  
Nor need we a moon or star to guide,  
While we joy in happy glow,  
Of home delights, and our country's pride;  
And hear the tremulous voice beside,  
In a whisper that bids us "Go!"

VI.  
That bids us "go," with a pang and tear,  
Yet bids us come with a laurel wreath:—  
Hurrah, for the night, though dark and drear,  
Of Morgan's Men shall the foe hear,  
As we sweep them to death!

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE RICHMOND BLOCKADE RUNNER.

The Richmond Examiner, in an editorial which combines an amusing parody on the description of the *gamin* in *Marius*, (one of the five volumes of *Les Misérables*), with a pen and ink portrait of the blockade runner, as he is known to the Richmond people, thus graphically caricatures the species:

"This little creature—this *Trochilus obsidionalis*—this blockade running tom-tit—is full of joy. He has rich food to eat every day. He goes to the show every evening, when he is not on duty. He has a fine shirt on his back; patent leather boots on his feet; the pick and choice of a dozen houses. He is of any age—chiefly of the conscript age; ranges singly or in couples; haunts auction houses; dodges enrolling officers; eats canvass-backs; smells of green-backs; swears allegiance to both sides; keeps faith with neither; is hand and glove with Abe's detectives as well as with Winder's Plegs; smuggles in an ounce of quinine for the Confederate Government, and smuggles out a pound of gold for the Lincolnites; fishes in troubled waters; runs with the hare and hunts with the hounds; sings Yankee Doodle through one nostril and My Maryland through the other; is on good terms with everybody—especially with himself—and, withal, is as great a rascal as goes unhung.

"He has sports of his own; reguish tricks of his own, of which a hearty hatred of humdrum, honest people is the basis. He has his own occupations, such as running for hacks, which he hires at fabulous prices; crossing the Potomac in all kinds of weather; rubbing off Yankee trade-marks and putting English labels in their stead. He has a currency of his own, slips of green paper, which have an unvarying and well regulated circulation throughout this gipsy band.

"He is never satisfied with his pantaloons unless they have a watch-fob, and never satisfied with his watch-fob unless it contains a gold watch. Sometimes he has two watch-fob; sometimes a scold.

"This rascal gets into the

of our social unrealities. He looks on ready to laugh; ready also for something else, for pocketing whatever he can lay his hands on. Whoever you are, you that call yourselves honor, justice, patriotism, independence, freedom, candor, honestly, right, beware of the grinning blockade runner. He is growing. He will continue to grow.

"Of what clay is he made? Part Baltimore street dirt, part James River mud, best part and worst part sacred soil of Palestine. What will become of him in the hands of the potter, chance? Heaven grant that he may be ground into his original powder before he is stuck up on our mantle-piece as a costly vase, in which the choice flowers of our civilization can but wither and die."

## GIPSIES.

At the last meeting of the Ethnological Society, a paper was read "On the Origin of the Gipsies," by the President. The origin, as our old English has it, of the "outlandish persons calling themselves wandering imposters and jugglers," is at least a subject of great curiosity, not to say of ethnological import. Although, though their first appearance in Europe was coeval with the century which witnessed the discovery of the New World and the new passage to the Indies, no one thought of ascribing them a Hindoo origin, and this hypothesis, the truth of which the author now proposed to examine, was of very recent date. Their Hindoo origin was not for a long time even suspected; he has, however, of late years received general credence. The arguments for it consist in the physical form of the people in their language, and in the history of their migration. Each of these topics the author examined separately in detail. The conclusion that the author came to was that the Gipsies, when above four centuries ago they first appeared in Western Europe, were already composed of a mixture of many different races, and that the present Gipsies are still more mongrel.

In the Asiatic portions of their lineage there is probably a small amount of Hindoo blood, but this he thought was the most that can be predicted of their Indian pedigree. Strictly speaking, they are not more Hindoos in lineage than they are Persians, Turks, Wallachians or Europeans, for they are a mixture of all these, and that in proportions impossible to be ascertained. Dr. Short also read a paper, entitled "An account of the Yenadis of the Chingleput District." Interspersed over not only this district, but also over most parts of Southern India, is a rude class of people, by some supposed to have been aborigines of the peninsula. This tribe is known by the names of "Yenadi," "Villeg," "Vader" and "Maranur." The word Yenadi is a corruption of Amathan, or a poor man who has no guardian or guide. Villeg and Vader mean hunters and savages. Maranur, hunters or savages who live in the woods. These people speak the language of the district in which they are located, but somewhat corrupted. They for the most part follow no trade or occupation, but generally gain a precarious living as wood-cutters, or by selling dyes, roots and medicinal herbs, collected in the jungle. In the Nellore district, they go about with long bamboos sharpened to a point, with which they transfix hares as they squat in the bush with great agility. Dr. Short had made a trial of some of the these people as servants, and thinks that these, as well as the Yenadis of the Striharee-cottah, might be made in a few years through philanthropic efforts interested in agriculture, and so redeemed from their barbarous condition.—*Liverpool Times*.

When is a plant like a hog? When it begins to root. And when is it like a soldier? When it begins to shoot. And when is it like an editor? When it begins to blow.

ESCAPE OF PRISONERS.—A dispatch from Quebec, Canada, says: Marshal Kane of Baltimore, and thirteen rebels, mostly escaped officers, from Johnson's Island and Camp Douglas, left here this morning by the Grand Trunk Railroad for Riviere du Loup, to take the overland route to Halifax.

A duel was fought in Texas between a Mr. S. K. Shott and A. W. Knott. The result was that Knott was shot and Shott was not. Under these circumstances we would not rather be Shott than Knott?—John Happy.

A Mr. Shott and a Mr. Willing also fought a duel, in which both were wounded. This circumstance gave rise to the following lines:

Shott and Willing did engage,  
In duel fierce and hot;  
Shott shot Willing, willingly,  
And Willing he shot Shott.  
The shot Shott shot made Willing quite  
A spectacle to see,  
While Willing's willing shot went right  
Through Shott's anatomy.

## ILLEGAL IMPRESSMENTS.

To the Editor of the Mercury: It is to be hoped that the synopsis of that portion of the report of the Secretary of War relative to impressments, and the harsh and illegal manner in which the Impressment Law is so frequently executed, as it appeared in the Mercury of a recent date, has been read and re-read by every man in the Confederacy, and particularly by that class of individuals known as Impressment Agents. The Secretary of War, in what he says, but expresses the views of his countrymen at large. The proceedings of impressing agents are not only illegal in many instances, but summary and inquisitorial. If such proceedings were practiced only in regard to the property of men who, from not being in the military service of the country, are at home to see that their rights are respected, it might, perhaps, lessen, at least to a limited extent, the wrong and injustice attending them; but when they take advantage of the absence of soldiers in the army, in order to practice them successfully—as is not unfrequently the case—the injustice of their conduct amounts to an evil which cannot and will not be submitted to.—This feeling is shared by very many in the army, and the writer of this, in the name of his comrades-in-arms, as well as in his own behalf, warns persons claiming to be impressing agents (a large majority of whom ought to be in the field) to beware in future as to the manner in which they impress the property of soldiers, and that for any injustice or wrong sustained at their hands, they will not only be reported to the proper military authority for a violation of the Impressment Law, but will be made amenable to a civil tribunal for their conduct. The Impressment Law, though hard and exacting, will, nevertheless, be cheerfully submitted to if properly executed. SOLDIER.

Pocotaligo, January 30th, 1864.

THE LAW OF WAR.—The law of war between nations, a law illustrated in every page of history, appear to be this—that wars are few or frequent in proportion to the destructive power of the arms in use. When the club was the only weapon of attack and defence, there was no peace; every knife had his club, and club law was universal. When the sword and buckler took its place, war came and went with the season. As soon as the harvest was sown, the Roman went out against his neighbor or his neighbor advanced against him. Gunpowder was a great peace maker. If, with that invention, war became more destructive, it ceased to be the normal condition of mankind. It grew more and more terrible—more brief. Nations felt how great the loss must be of a collision, and statesmen began to ask themselves if the possible gain would equal the inevitable loss. No doubt, passion, ignorance, personal enmity, often over-leapt the bonds of reason, and plunged all Europe into horrors; but the violence never failed to obtain the reproach of public opinion—the brand of history. And no ruler, however powerful, can dispense with the moral support of public opinion; and hence, however warlike, the most passionate lover of war will hesitate long, and resort to a thousand tricks, as Bonaparte always did, rather than appear to Europe as the open aggressor, of blood.

ENGLISH CHARACTERISTICS.—We English are not a very emotional people; even when we do feel very strongly, we nevertheless think it good breeding to betray nothing of the matter. We are apt to treat even a great feeling as the Spartan boy treated the fox hidden under his garment, suffering it to prey upon our very bowels rather than by any word, gesture or expression to discover what we are harboring. This is our insular characteristic. We all of us have it, more or less, from the duke to the footman; the excess of outward indifference being the allowed test of the highest breeding. Educate a man into the insensibility of a post and you make him a perfect gentleman; render a young lady seemingly pulseless as a prize turnip, and she is the perfection of the very choicest female nature. This is the discipline of high life in its very highest; but the frost descends to the very roots of society. We button up our hearts as we button up our great coats, all the more resolutely if our hearts, like our great coat pockets, happen to have anything valuable in them.—*Douglas Jerrold*.

Many of our exchanges come to us with announcements of murder or robbery. The war has been a sad demoralizer in our communities, and God alone can foresee the horrible condition of affairs that will follow the declaration of peace. Bibles are better than bayonets; and nothing but an elevation of army sentiment and an improvement of army morals through Divine agencies can save us from the curse of a nation.

COTTON BUREAU IN HOUSTON.—A correspondent of the Mobile Register, writing from Houston, Texas, says:

"General Kirby Smith, by the advice of many of our leading citizens, has organized a cotton bureau in this city, composed of Lieut. Colonel W. J. Hutchins, assisted by George Ball, B. A. Shepherd, James Soffry and W. J. Kyle. It is the design of the board to purchase for the Government one-half of all the cotton in the State, giving certificates of exemption from impressment for the other half. They propose to pay for it in bonds, the interest of which at a fair per cent. will be paid in specie, provided they can secure an act of Congress for the purpose. Cotton is now worth here 45 a 55 cents per pound. This board expects to pay from 12 to 15 cents, and it is believed that one-half of the cotton will be cheerfully sold to them at that price. They will export the cotton either through the blockade or to Mexico, and in return secure ample supplies for the department. It may be thought that the Federal possession of the mouth of the Rio Grande will prevent this. A glance at the map will show that the Federals have not men enough in the Trans-Mississippi Department to occupy the whole Rio Grande valley; and if they had they could not feed them. Once on Mexican soil cotton can be hauled at less than a cent a pound per one hundred miles. Hence it is that the holding of Brownsville was deemed of so little importance to us.

## THE CURRENCY AND TAXATION MEASURES.

—The Richmond Examiner of Friday says: "It has already been mentioned that the Currency Bill passed the House of Representatives in secret session, last Saturday. It was considered by the Senate on Wednesday, and referred to the Finance Committee. The Finance Committee still have the bill before them, and on yesterday were excused from attending the session of the Senate, that their time might be devoted to this important measure.

"The bill, it is said, proposes to reduce the redundant currency by compulsory funding and heavy taxation. Treasury notes now outstanding are to be fundable, for the first month after the passage of the Act, in six per cent, bonds; the second month after in five per cent, and so on; and all those not funded before the first day of next December, shall be not only no longer fundable, but shall be repudiated and declared of no value.

"It is reported that in the matter of taxation the bill cuts deep, the tax on the value of all personal property being ten per cent."

ARRESTS IN NEW YORK.—On the 14th inst., Collector Barney, of New York, refused a clearance to certain goods to Nassau, per steamer *Olympus*, viz: Gunny bags, liquors, leather and other articles usually dealt in by blockade runners, and which were consigned to Alexander Rahwing & Bro., an agent at Nassau of J. C. Rahwing, now in Front Lafayette. There is a good reason to suppose that the goods were for the rebels.

MALCOLM CAMPBELL, a prominent member of the New York bar, was arrested on the 15th, by order of Gen. Dix. He acted as counsel for Win. Benjamin, who is charged with shipping contraband goods to Havana and Nassau, and the Government desires possession of certain books and papers belonging to the latter, which Campbell refuse to give up.

EAST TENNESSEE.—Gen Longstreet seems to be doing a very handsome business in East Tennessee. He has re-occupied the greater portion of it, and is now in a position to threaten Knoxville, the only stronghold of the Yankees in the Valley of the Holston. At last accounts his cavalry were only a few miles from Knoxville, to which place all the enemy's forces East of the Holston had been driven. Longstreet's successes have resulted, no doubt in his securing a large quantity of meat and other food supplies for his army, in which that rich country abounds. Beef, pork and bacon, wheat, corn, fodder and forage, were much needed by his army, and he has no doubt availed himself of every opportunity of gathering up these necessities. His further operations will be looked for with great interest in every part of the Confederacy.

THE SWORD BAYONET.—A general order has been published at Richmond that the use of the sword bayonet having been generally disapproved by the Board of Officers in the field, to whom the question of its usefulness was referred, its manufacture has been ordered to be discontinued. The sword bayonet will be